

she was dressed as a man and really looked the part as well as she had looked the part of a woman.

"Are you sorry now that you dressed and acted as a man for so long?" asked her.

Her eyes flashed and she smiled as she replied:

"No. Why should I be? I was a good man, doing a man's work better than most men."

The profile of Miss Anderson is such as you see on old Egyptian and

Roman coins, and her skin is of the copper tint, which shows the trace of Indian blood. Her hands and feet are small; her hair, as the little blonde girl who was married to her put it, "is black, blue black, a lovely color."

"I expect," she said, "that it is hard to make you understand that all my acts have been normal and almost conventional since I put on man's clothes."

"Didn't you ever wish for the in-

THE TWO WOMEN WHO WERE WIVES OF MAN-WOMAN



Marie White and Dorothy Klenowski, Who Tell Stories Today of Their Lives With Cora Anderson.